

A Spike Lee Joint (feat. Anthony Flammia)

Flatbush Zombies

I'm signed to independent
Look tell my moms I did it
When you risk your life constant struggle to survive
Yeah yeah oh wow
I'm signed to independent
I move a mile a minute
When you risk your life, constant struggle to survive
Say yeah oh wow Dirty money clean money, niggas see the difference
Tell the bartender leave some liquor for my niggas
Streets full of wolves so my appetite grow
I was hungry for this rap shit way back in high school
Motivated knocked somebody off to break the rule
Coordinated mind-frame slaughtering your view
Smoking on this green trees I don't get the blues
If I see a nigga lurk then I gotta tuck a deuce
I was clocking out of work
'Round the same time I was writing out of [?]
Working three jobs I ain't want to buy the purp
Friends'll leave ya cold turk'
It was ADHD smoking weed before church
Now I'm back for 'em, tap dance on the platform
With the mask on
Hit the squad for the [?]
Wilding, want it now I gotta last long
Dog, I just get a bigger jawn if he act raw
I'm signed to independent
I move a mile a minute (difference)
When you risk your life constant struggle to survive
Say yeah oh wow Dirty money, clean money can you see the difference?
Got a phone call from my baby mama tripping
Views like, fuck life what it's work
Used to smoke mad weed before my girlfriend went to church
Had no ID, hip hop before I started bumping Eazy-E
When [?] was the hot shit
And B.I.G. on my conscience when I spit
And NYPD, on my dick since I've been
Fornicating, investigations
Don't got no patience, all this bread I'm making
Used to fuck bad bitches when my grandma's on vacation

Call a bitch over then she dipped for the weekend
Couple safes in my [?] two phones in [?]
[?] cess on her ass like a LA Dodger
Juice man, piff man with the grams man
Me and fam, I'm spitting bars like a jail cell
I'm signed to independent
Look tell my moms I did it
When you risk your life, constant struggle to survive
Hey yeah oh wowAhahaha
Ehehehe shit
Ahhoooo you guys doing hahah
Oh if I can get get on the album and shit it'd be insane fuck oh my God
Shoutout to the middle of the fucking country ahahaha
Ooooooh shit aheheheh oh shit, oh
What are you guys doing over there?I know we've been gone for a long time, but um, we back
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>